

OUT OF A CONVENT TO FORGE

AND INTO JAIL TO WRITE FOR THE MAGAZINES.

from Police Headquarters on Friday after-Female "Jim the Penman's" Story of Her Life and Plans-Says She Was Nearly a Nun, but Liked Crime Better-At Ease in a White Silk Kimono and Red Slippers in Her Cell-A Wonder to Cops.

Mrs. James Parker, sometimes Mrs. James B. Singerley and sometimes Miss Mabel Preece, the interesting young woman whom Inspector McClusky's men gathered in on Saturday night, and whom they now charge with a score or more of the cleverest forgeries that have been perpetrated on the banks of this city in a good many years, is one of the most remarkable young women the local police ever got their grip on. She is scarcely 22 years old and apparently a mere novice in crime, but she is as selfpossessed as the evidence now in the hands of the Detective Bureau shows she is clever

Although the woman has persistently refused to tell her maiden name, the police discovered yesterday that it was Mabel Prece and that she is the daughter of T. J. Preece, a member of the brokerage firm of Preece & Dunham of 9 North Third street, Minneapolis

According to her own story, which she tells with the utmost composure, she was in the Ursuline Convent at Bedford Park, preparing to become a nun, when she met and married Parker. Parker had been a crook in a small way, picking pockets on street cars and doing other small jobs, and she speedily fell into his ways. Parker was never a forger, having neither the skill nor the nerve for the work.

The woman was skilful with a pen and saw a way to make her skill pay. Neither Parker nor the young man, James Reed, who was arrested with him, cut much figure beside her. She not only forged the checks and orders, but devised ways and means by which her bad paper might be turned into money

Mrs. Parker was locked up on Saturday night in the Mercer street police station, where there is a matron to look after weman prisoners. She is blond, tall and slender, with fine eyes and an attractive figure. She dresses well and her face wears an expression of innocence which belies her.

The young woman took her capture and imprisonment with equal coolness. Early yesterday morning she sent a messenger boy from the Mercer street station to her late boarding house, at 110 West Thirtyeighth street, for a white silk kimono, a pair of high-heeled red satin slippers and a box of toilet articles.

When these were delivered to her she donned the kimone, put on the slippers, took rouge, an eyebrow pencil, a powder puff and a manicure set from the box, borrowed a mirror from the matron and proceeded to make her toilet.

By the time Detectives Peabody and Clark arrived to take her to the Jefferson Market police court she was as fresh looking and chipper as when Clark was enying her hospitality in the guise of Bill Hickey, second-story man, dining with

her in Broadway hotels. In court she was remanded back to the Mercer street station, where she straightway donned the kimono and red slippers again, sent out for all the magazines and proceeded to enjoy herself

in trouble," she said to a Sun reporter. "It's lucky Jim and I have no children or I suppose they'd have them under arrest, too. Well, I'm in trouble now, I guess, and these detectives are kind enough to tell me that I they have enough against me to keep me here all my life. On the whole I don't know just where I am coming out of all this.

"There's nothing in my life that I need to conceal and I'll tell you all about myself gladly. In the first place I am married: was married to Jim Parker, whom they have down at Police Headquarters now, on June 28, 1899, in the "Little Church Around the Corner," by the Rev. Dr. Houghton. I was only 17 years old then, and had been here but a year.

"I was graduated at 16 from the Visita tion Academy in St. Paul and I came here to go to the Ursuline Convent to prepare to be a nun. 'I was there about a year and was a novice when 1 met Jim and decided to marry him and not be a nun. Jim has had a little trouble now and then, but he's a fine fellow. The life he led was a free and easy one and I took to it. That's all there is to it.

"As for myself, I have done quite a good deal of writing. I have written for all of magazines, usually under the name of Mabel Singerley, and have illustrated my own stories. If they send me away that is how I'm going to pass the time, writing stories for the magazines and drawing pictures to go with them. I can draw pictures as easily as I can sign names I've always been handy with a pen and can duplicate a signature that I've only seen once, ten days after seeing it.

"I hope they'll be lenient with Jim. really got him into trouble, and if he can get away all right I'll be glad to take all the blame and all the punishment. Did I tell you that Jim and I had a baby, a little girl? Well, we did, but she died, poor little thing. I do hope that no one will attach that \$500 the police took from me. because when Jim and I get clear of this we'll need it."

Mrs. Parker, like her husband, is dicted to the use of drugs. On Saturday night she became so nervous because she had been several hours without any, that she was allowed to send out for morphine. After she took that she felt better.

Detectives Peabody and Clark searched the woman's room in the Thirty-eighth street house yesterday morning. They got her permission to go through her effects. sent. by the detectives, to Mrs.

Creighton, who keeps the house, this note: DEAR MRS. CREIGHTON: Well, as perhaps you anticipated, I am arrested and everything is over with me, I suppose. Please allow these officers to go through my room.

The detectives found a number of interesting things in the room. There were about one hundred letters from the girl's father, and a number of sheets of paper on which she had been practising signatures. About twenty of these sheets were covered with facsimiles of the signature of Alice Kauser, a depositor in the Lincoln bank. whose name was forged on the check the woman passed in Schumann's jewelry store. A hypodermic syringe and a quan-

and also two photographs of a famous The Frontenac Hotel, 1,000 Islands, St. Lawrence Biver, N. V. Nature's greatest summer resort. Usen through September.—Adv.

tity of morphine were found in the room

woman crook known to the police as "Diamond Lil."

There are two "Diamond Lils"-a local celebrity and a Chicago production. The pictures were those of the Chicago woman. This letter from Parker to the woman was found in the room. It was written

MY OWN DARLING WIFE: Do not worry, dearest. I think there is a chance for m if we are careful and do not do anything rash. I cannot write much at this time, sweetheart, but I will write again. With all love to you, I am yours for ever and ever.

JIMMY. A long letter which the woman had written to the Magistrate who was to preside at Parker's examination was found in the room. It was cleverly done. It lauded Parker to the skies and said that he committed the forgery with which he was charged through love of her and because he couldn't bear to see her starve.

Mrs. Creighton, the boarding-house keeper, told the detectives that last Friday when Parker and Reed were arrested. the woman went into the cellar and there burned up a bushel or so of papers. Most of them, she said, were bank books and checks and letters.

At the Holland House and the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday it was said that the woman had never passed bad checks at either place. At the Hoffman House a woman answering Mrs. Parker's description got rid of a bad check for \$50 six weeks She registered there as Mrs. Rich-

At the Ursuline Convent at Bedford Park it was said last night that there had never been a girl there named Preece, Singerley or Parker They could not recall Mrs. Parker by description.

One of the new checks forged by the woman and dug up by the police yesterday was one for \$160 on the Lincoln Bank, signed "Alice Kauser," and passed on

R. H. Macy & Co. Detectives Peabody and Clarke, in a second search of the woman's room made last night, found some twenty slips of paper on which were written the name "A. Bierstadt," and the figures "\$140." The detectives learned that A. Bierstadt is a depositor in the Lincoln Bank. The woman was evidently practising his signature with the idea of forging a check in his name. The police have learned that Parker came originally from Pittsburg, where he is well known to the police. "Diamond Lil," the Chicago crook, whose picture was found in Mrs. Parker's room, is the woman on whose account the jealous son of a Chicago police official shot and killed a man there several years ago.

The police estimate that in the last two weeks Mrs. Parker has succeeded by her forgeries in securing about \$2,000 in cash.

MINNBAPOLIS, Aug. 16.-Mable Preece is the adopted daughter of T. J. Preece of the stock brokerage firm of Preece & Dunham and Mrs. Louise Preece, supervisor of physical training in the Minneapolis public schools, neither of whom is in the city at present.

The young woman has figured in several

CAUGHT SEELEY'S ASSAILANTS. Pair Who Beat and Robbed the Truss Maker Arrested in Providence.

The men who brutally assaulted and robbed Isaac B. Seeley, a truss manufacturer, on Friday morning in his office at 36 East Twenty-third street were arrested biles and other pleasure vehicles. Several yesterday morning by two Central Office horses ran away when the explosion ocmen as they stepped from a Joy Line steamer "The whole family appears to be involved in Providence, R. I. They are locked up in Police Headquarters.

A tailor in Twenty-third street, a neighbor of Seeley's, recognized them in the crowd boarding the Joy Line boat on Saturday afternoon. He notified Police Headquarters and Detectives Reap and Hughes went to Providence on the midnight train and were waiting when the steamer docked at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The prisoners described themselves a Headquarters last night as James Farrell 28, of 300 Bowery, and Fred Le Clair, 18 of Thirty-second street and First avenue They admitted robbing Seeley, Capt. Lan-gan of the Detective Bureau says.

The pair had been in the employ of the

International Window Cleaning Company of 190 Second avenue and had been discharged. Then they made a canvass of their old customers, saying that they were going into business on their own hook. Langan says they made two visits to

Seeley on a pretence of asking his patronage It wasn't till the second call that they found him alone. Then they sailed right into him. Farrell knocked him down and was pounding him when the office boy, Louis Friedman, ran in. Le Clair got hold of him, but was getting the worst of the scrap when Farrell helped to put him out of business. Then he and Le Clair grabbed Seeley's gold watch and fob and \$60 and

NOT GOING TO KILL HER.

But Prof. Osbaldesten, Who Has Killed Two Is Off to See Mrs. Tugas, Despite Police.

While the Pittsburg police are guarding the home of Mrs. Frank Tugas of that city because she believes that Prof. Edwin F. Osbaldesten has come here from Germany to kill her, Osbaldesten is at 7 West Sixty-third street, the home of his daughter, Alice. Mrs. Tugas has told the Pitts-burg police that he had written, threaten-ing to kill her, because she had married another. He boarded at her house when she was a Miss May.

Osbaldesten followed his former wife and their child to Germany several years ago,

and killed a manufacturer named Wirth whose housekeeper she was, and a servant who interfered. The German courts re-leased him on the ground of insaulty. Mrs. Tugas says he sent to her from Germany a piece of bloody shirt, saying it was taken rom one of his victims, and that she was

Osbaldesten denies that he has sent Usualdesten denies that he has sent threatening letters to her. He said last night, though, that he was going to Pitts-burg to get possession of a six-year-old daughter of Mrs. Tugas.

NEGRO LYNCHED FOR MURDER. Posse Hired a River Steamer to Catch Him -Sheriff Saw Him Hanged.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 16 .- William Washington, the negro who killed a white man named Stanley Woods, near Talbert, on named Stanley Woods, hear label, on last Monday, was lynched last night, a short distance beyond the Louisiana-Mississippi line in Mississippi. The killing of Woods occurred immediately on the State line, Washington fled to Louisiana and crossed the Mississippi into Pointe Coupée Parish.

A mob of seventy-five men on horseback and with bloodhounds started in pursuit. The steamer Betsey Ann was hired and Washington traced to Red River Landing, Washington traced to Red River Landing, La, where he was captured. He was then taken into Mississippi, a short distance across the State line, and hanged to a tree. He confessed to killing Woods, but said he was drunk at the time. The Sheriff of West Feliciana was present at the lynching, but was unable to prevent it.

but was unable to prevent it. Superb Weather for the famous Hudson River bay Line trips. Grand scenery. Music.—Adv.

WRECKED AUTO SHOWERS FIRE

WOMAN, STEERING, DRIVES IT INTO A TROLLEY POLE.

Driver Pinned Under It When the Gasolene Tank Blows Up—He's Badly Hurt and the Cop Who Came to the Rescue Is Burned-Several Horses Run Away.

A two-seated automobile runabout, which was spinning down Jerome avenue yesterday afternoon, with other vehicles all around it, ran into a trolley pole at 166th street, throwing the occupants out with great force. Then, just after a policeman had pulled the driver from the wreck the gasolene tank of the machine exploded, raining fire in all directions.

All this happened because a young woman who was taking her first automobile ride had insisted upon being allowed "to

steer for just a minute." The only person badly hurt was Avery Denison of 233 West Fifty-fourth street, an expert driver. With him in the machine at the time of the accident were two young women, whose names the police failed to get. People who saw the accident say that there was another man besides Denison in the machine when it struck the trolley pole. If they are right that man was probably E. P. Washburn of 253 West Fiftyfourth street, the superintendent of John Brisben Walker's Mobile Company of

America and the owner of the automobile. Washburn told a Sun reporter later that he had left the machine a few minutes before the collision to go into a roadhouse. He said the young woman had been teasing all the way down from Yonkers to be allowed to run the machine. Denison, he said, had gone on with the young women, intending

to return in five minutes for Washburn. The young woman attempted to steer when the machine was about at 167th street. The trolley poles at that point are in the middle of the avenue. She had hardly put her hand on the steering lever when the machine swerved to the left and made straight for a pole that was about thirty feet away.

The machine was going about sixteen miles an hour and Denison was unable to avert the collision. The automobile struck the pole with a crash. The two young women shot through the air and Denison was thrown over against the trolley pole and pinned down under the wrecked

machine. Policeman Fred Vanderpool of the High Bridge station was on a bieyele not far away, and when he heard the crash he raced to the scene of the trouble. He cast a glance at the two young women, who had already got to their feet, and then ran to Denison's aid. The latter was unconscious. Vanderpool pulled the disabled driver

out, but he had dragged him barely ten feet away when the gasolene tank exploded. Burning gasolene fell on the back of the policeman, and on Denison's face, injuring both of them. The flaming dreps also spattered upon half a dozen persons in the crowd that had gathered. The whole machine was in a blaze in a moment, and in half an hour was nothing but a mass of twisted metal and smouldering wood. The flames ran up to the top of the trolley pole, making it a flaming torch for five minutes.

By this time the avenue near the scene of the accident was crowded with automo-

Somebody in the crowd summoned Dr. Conniff from the Fordham Hospital and he quickly revived Denison and attended to the policeman's burns. Then he set Denison's right leg, which had been broken, and sewed up a long scalp wound which the driver had received.

Denison was taken to the hospital. Washburn put the two young women, one of whom had an injured arm and the other a badly scratched face, into a carriage and took them to Mills's roadhouse at 177th street. They were taken from there in an automobile a few minutes later.

Washburn refused to say anything about the young women except that they came from Yonkers.

HIS AUTO HURT HIS OWN CHILD. Dr. Ware's Machine Threw Her Out, Then Ran Against Her.

Dr. Horace B. Ware of Scranton, Pa while driving a steam automobile, in which were his wife and three-vear-old daughter Dorothy, through Fifty-ninth street yesterday afternoon, lost control of the steering apparatus and ran the machine on the walk north of Central Park and across the way from the Plaza Hotel.

The shock of the collision with the curb threw Dorothy over the dashboard, and although the machine came to a standstill in a soft spot close to the Park wall without actually passing over the child, she was pinched under the front wheel and received lacerated wound in the chest.

Dr. Ware could not make the automobile respond to the reversing lever and the machine had to be lifted off of the child She was taken to the Flower Hospital, where it was said that she may have received internal injuries.

YACHT THIEVES IN THE SOUND.

Mr. Carpenter Catches, After a Chase, a Young Man Sailing Away in His Boat.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Christian Carpenter found to-day that a young man had sailed away with his 25-foot yacht Kill Time, and a number of local yachtsmen had a lively chase after the thief. They followed the stolen yacht in launches and rowboats, caught the man and took him to the New Rochelle dock. The prisoner gave his name as Rudolph Seldner, 18 years old, but refused to give his address. He declared that a yachts-

while he went ashore. Mr. Carpenter brought several friends to take a sail on his yacht, and when they reached the New Rochelle yacht club, he found his craft was sailing eastward. When he overtook her Seldner was sitting on deck smoking a cigarette, with

The police believe that the priso belongs to a gang of yacht thieves. During the last few weeks a number of yachts have been stolen along the Sound, among them being the Dory, belonging to G. L. Clare of Oakland Beach and several yachts from Greenwich, Stamford and Glen Cove.

Early this morning the fast yacht Hope, owned by Millionaire Adrian Iselin, 3d, was found adrift in the Sound, off New Rochelle, and it is believed that an attempt had been made to sail away, but that a calm overtool the thieves and they had to abandon her.

Latest Marine Intelligence Arrived: Ss El Valle, Galveston, Aug. 11. Burnett's Extract of Vanilla aken gold medals against all other brands.

T. J. O. RHINELANDER TRACKED. SHOT ON O. M. HARPER'S ROOF. Secret Service Man Took Him for a Coun terfelter-Found Out Better.

Coney Island has been flooded for two or three weeks with counterfeit half-dollars and quarters bearing the date 1902. Almost as numerous as the counterfeits there have been Secret Service men, looking for the makers and "shovers" of the "queer."

One of the Secret Service men, whose name is said to be Wilson, got on a trolley car of the Sea Gate line, running from the Island to Manhattan Beach, last evening. At West Eighth street T. J. Oakley Rhinelander, whose family has been in New York society ever since there was a real New York and who is stopping at the Oriental Hotel, got on with a man and a woman, who are said to have been Mr. and Mrs. Howland Pell. They sat near the front

Mr. Rhinelander paid the ten-cent fares for the three with a quarter and a five-cent piece. Then the Secret Service man called the conductor over and spoke in a low tone to him. According to the conductor, the sleuth asked what coins Mr. Rhinelander had given and, on seeing them, took the quarter, giving the conductor another, and said:

"This is a 1902 quarter. You know there are lots of counterfelt quarters and half dollars of that date floating around here? No? Well, there are. They're always passed by well-dressed people like these and I am following this man. I'm a Secret Service man."

lander nor the Secret Service man, so he took the latter's quarter and kept still. Mr. Rhinelander and his companions got off at Manhattan Beach and walked leisurely toward the Oriental Hotel. So did the Secret Service man. As the four were passing a bunch of bushes a Pinkerton detective stepped out of the shadow, touched the Secret Service man's elbow

The conductor knew neither Mr. Rhine-

"What are you following those people

and said in a whisper:

"I'm a Secret Service man," said the other. 'I'm looking for counterfeiters." "Do you know who that man is?" asked

the Pinkerton man, pointing to Mr. Rhinelander. The Secret Service man said he didn't and the Pinkerton man told him. The

Secret Service man tried to find a hole in the ground, but didn't see any in the immediate neighborhood, so he went away without wasting time. Mr. Rhinelander, the Pinkerton people

say, doesn't know yet that he was "sus-

VARDAMAN LIKELY TO LOSE. Senator M'Laurin Opposes His Anti-Negro Stand in Mississippi.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 16 .- United States Senator A. J. McLaurin of Mississippi has finally declared for Judge Critz, the conservative candidate for Governor of Mississippi, and against Vardaman, who is running on the anti-negro issue, in the second Democratic primary, to be held Aug. 27.

Senator McLaurin is the strongest man politically in Mississippi, as shown by the fact that he was unanimously renominated last week for United States Senator. His declaration for Critz, as well as that of Bishop Galloway, who ranks with him in influence in Mississippi, is regarded as assuring the election of Critz, the defeat of Vardaman and a removal of the negro issue, by at least 25,000 majority, at the coming Democratic primary.

RAIN BELT A FEW BLOCKS WIDE. Soaked Fourth Avenue and Left Eighth as Dry as Sahara.

The city had, yesterday afternoon, one of the queerest rainfalls that has got into meteorological history hereabouts for some time.

An ominously black cloud swung its shadow over Manhattan at about 1 o'clock. Generally speaking, that section of Manhattan south of 110th street had a drenching for half an hour. Harlem got a few drops and Brooklyn received a few, too. One observer who walked across Twenty third street just after the shower discovered that while Fourth avenue was soaking wet. Sixth avenue was almost dry and Eighth avenue as dry as a bone.

ST. LOUIS SLIGHTLY SHAKEN. Earthquake Also Felt in Illinois, but Does

Little Damage. St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 16.-About 3:45 clock this morning a seismic wave passed over this city, travelling from west to east. Buildings shook, clocks stopped, windows rattled and people were aroused from their sleep in great alarm. No great damage was

About 4 o'clock the wave crossed the Mississippi and was quite perceptible in Alton, Ill. In East Alton windows were broken, bric-4-brac shaken from shelves and the plaster in the Methodist Church was destroyed.

C. VANDERBILT DORMITORY. Name Given to the New Sheffleld 5 Building at Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 16.-It is announced that the dormitory being built for the Sheffield Scientific Department of Yale by F. W. Vanderbilt will be called the Cornelius Vanderbilt dormitory in memory of the brother of the donor. The building presented to the academic department of Yale by the late Cornelius Vanderbilt in memory of his oldest son, W. H. Vanderbilt, who was a student here, is known simply as Vanderbilt Hall.

WEALTHY CUBAN ROBBED.

Louis Rebel, at Saratoga, Causes Arrest of His Valet and Chauffeur.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 16 .- A few days ago Louis Rebel, a wealthy Cuban planter. who is stopping at the Grand Union Hotel, missed from his room \$1,000 in cash and a diamond and ruby scarf pin valued at \$350 For certain reasons, he says, he suspected that they had been stolen by his valet Ralph Pannerton, and his chauffeur, Isaac

He reported the case to the Pinkertons, whose detectives to-day arrested the two men at Elizabethtown, N. Y., on a warrant sworn out by Rebel. The prisoners will be brought here to-morrow.

Kidnapped Child Murdered

Fonnie Buck, who was kidnapped from his home at Stevensville last Friday, was found dead to-day in some bushes near the edge of the town. He had been murdered. His head was crushed. Harry Jackson, a farm hand, who was last seen with the boy, is under arrest

SIX SLEUTHS TRAP AND BADLY WOUND A GRITTY BURGLAR.

Was Hiding Behind a Chimney When They Came Up—Stepped Out With a Pistol in Fach Hand-Detective Was Too Quick -May Have Robbed Fischer-Hansen.

Six of Inspector McClusky's Central Office etectives shot down and captured a ropeladder burglar late last night on the roof of the house at 41 West Forty-seventh street, where Orlando M. Harper, who is the Secretary of the Birkbeck Investment Savings and Loan Company and a dry goods merchant, lives. The burglar is believed to be the man

who has robbed a number of houses in the Fifth avenue section of town recently. The police are confident that he is the man who got a basket of silver from Carl Fischer-Hansen's house, but who was scared into abandoning his plunder.

When the robberies first were reported McClusky sent his men out to patrol streets in the residential districts, between 9 in the evening and 5:30 in the morning. Detectives Flay, Dunn, Finley, Rheaume, Barnett and Stransky have the district bounded by Forty-second and Fifty-eighth streets and Madison and Sixth avenues.

Word reached the detectives late last night that a man was thought to be walking on the roof of some houses on the north side of Forty-seventh street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. Flay, Barnett and Stransky got up on the roof of an apartment house at the northeast Sixth avenue corner while the other three men staved down in the street.

The men on the roof, according to their story, soon saw a man hiding behind the chimney on Mr. Harper's house. They sneaked up on him slowly, but when they were near the chimney the burglar stepped out with a revolver in each hand. "Don't move," he said, coolly, "or I'll

The detectives had their revolvers ready and the answer the burglar got was a shot from Barnett's weapon. It had no effect, but a second shot, which followed almost in an instant, had.

shoot.

The burglar dropped one revolver, put the other in his pocket, stood still a moment and then fell in a heap. The detectives went after him with a rush. "Go easy, boys," he said, as they piled

on him. "I'm plugged in the left leg. He was rushed in a patrol wagon to Police Headquarters. There he said he was George Robinson, a Westerner. He is a big fellow, and wore a golf cap, rubber overshoes and a dark suit. He had a 25-foot rope ladder an electric lantern and fifty cartridges.

"I'm sorry I came East," he said. "I was all right in the West because the police there are no good."

Dr. Canfield of St. Vincent's Hospital found that Barnett's bullet had gone into the calf of the burglar's left leg. He probed

for it, but couldn't find it.

Throughout the operation the burglar didn't wince. He was taken to the prison ward at Believue Hospital.

The police think that he hadn't got into any house when they caught him

KENTUCKY FEUD KILLING. Verdict in Jett-White Case Starts a Shoot

ing-One Dead and Two Wounded. xington, Ky., Aug. 16.—Ed. Estis an the Salver brothers, feudists, fought to-day at Oakdale, near Jackson. Estis was killed and two of the Salver brothers wounded. The trouble begun yesterday when the

news of the verdict in the Jett-White trial was heard there. Judge Hargis owns the store at Oakdale and one of the Salyers is employed as a clerk. He sided with the Hargis faction and said Jasper King did right in not agreeing to the

death penalty. Estis and he had some hot words. This morning Estis started for church. James Salyer came up. Both drew their revolvers. Estis was shot three times, John Salyer once and James Salyer once

The Salyers gave themselves up. "STRENUOUS LIFE" SUICIDE. Extracts From Roosevelt's Book in Room o

Clerk Who Kills Himself. WASHINGTON, Aug. 16 .- Stephen E. Hall of Aurora, Ill., a clerk in the Department of Commerce and Labor, committed suicide here this evening in his room by shooting himself in the heart. When found he was stretched at ful

length under a large portrait of President Roosevelt and in his hand was a copy of a poem on "How to Die." Around the room in frames were extracts from Mr. Roosevelt's book, "The

Strenuous Life." Hall had an engagement this evening to attend a meeting of the "Mystic Circle," of Washington Theosophists, but when friend called for him he was dead. Il

health is supposed to have been the cause. STREET PREACHER'S INSULT.

Offensive Remark to Two Women Stirs Crowd-His Meeting Ended.

Maxwell P. Johnstone, a street preacher who has been holding Sunday night meetings at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, made an offensive remark about two women last night and as a result his meeting was broken up. The women, accompanied by a man, stopped on the outskirts of the crowd and the women laughed just as the preacher was talking on the evils of drink

The preacher, turning to them, said:
"You see how the women of the streets are trying to break up my meetings."

The faces of the women became scarlet and their escorts hurried them away. They appeared to be respectable and several men in the crowd grew angry.

"Shame," they shouted. "You have no right to make any such remarks."

right to make any such remarks."

Three or four men walked up to John stone and shook their fists in his face. One stone and shock their fists in his face. One man kicked over a box on which the preacher had left his Bible. It looked stormy for the preacher when Policeman Gessner of the Tenderloin interfered. He told Johnstone that he would have to give up any idea of going on with the meeting, on account of the temper of the crowd. Johnstone then walked away. Johnstone then walked away.

Halstead to Head Pulitzer School of Jour nalism.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—It is reported here that Murat Halstead of this city, the veteran editor, is to be at the head of the School of Journalism provided for by Joseph Pulitzer. Mr. Halstead is now in New York, having gone there in response to a call a few days

The Adaptability of Ocean-going Steamers Plymouth of Fall River Line and Elenard Peck of New Haven Line to Yacht Race Service is unquestioned. See Adv.—Adv.

RELIANCE'S RUDDER STRAINED. Happened in Recent Spin, and Workmen Will Try to Fix It To-day.

It was learned late last evening at the New York Yacht Club that the rudder of the Reliance was strained in one of her recent spins and workmen would begin the task of straightening it early this morning. Just what the amount of damage was could not be ascertained, but a member of the club said that both Designer Herreshoff and Capt. Barr spent some time in the dock beneath the yacht and located the difficulty yesterday morning before the crowds visited Erie Basin. A score of workmen were busy in an endeavor to fix the rudder in its

POPE CALLS VATICAN A JAIL. 'They Confined Me Here and Then Ran Away," He Complains.

original position, but without success.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Aug. 17 .- "My jailers confined me here and then ran away." This, according to the Daily Mail's Rome correspondent, whom the Pope received to-day, is how Pius expressed his embarrassment at the ceremonial life of the Vatican, his jailers being the Sacred College of Cardinals.

The correspondent found his Holiness placid and kindly, but quite confused about the ceremonial to be followed. One of the Vatican officials said that they could not suggest many points of usage to the Pope, and he could not guess them. Thus the Pope bowed to instead of blessing the party, among whom was the correspondent. when they withdrew.

REMOVED BY GOV. DURBIN. Police Official Who Sided With Labor Mer

Put Out of Office. INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 18.-Gov. Durbin to-day removed Police Commissioner D. C. Reardon of Marion for failure to protect the business men of that city during the recent labor troubles. Reardon is a member of the Glass Bottle Blowers' Union and was appointed at the instance of organized labor.

BEER 10 CENTS A PINT AGAIN. Free People Won't Stand for the 15-Cent Growler-Free Lunch, Too.

The scheme of the Manhattan liquor dealers to "retaliate" for the raising of the liquor tax by increasing the price of growler beer to 15 cents a pint and abolishing the free lunch has failed. Four-fifths of them will go back to the

also set up free lunches. The abolition of the free lunch, it will be recalled, was a blow aimed at the up-State cheese-makers. But it didn't pay, and neither did 15-cent beer. The Liquor Dealers' Association does not

old practice. SOCIETY DANCE ON THE BEACH. Novel Sunday Evening Entertainment for

the officers of the organization have tacitly

consented to its members returning to the

Newport's Smart Set. NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16 .- Dancing on e beach is something new for Newbor society, yet that is what took place to-night the scene being Hazard's Beach, a private place on the ocean drive. In the absence of a moon the beach was lighted by means of bonfires and there Mr. J. Norman De R. Whitehouse and his guests met. It was a surprise, as the guests little knew what to expect when the invitations

had transformed the small pavilion into s floral bower, where supper was served followed by the dance on the sand. The music was furnished by the Stroller Club and it proved one of the most pleas-

read Hazard's Beach, but the decorations

WON A CHURCH IN A RAFFLE. Mill Worker Paid Quarter for Ticket—Will

ing entertainments ever given in Newport.

Build a Home With Lumber PASSAIC, N. J., Aug. 16 .- Michael Glita. mill employee here, has a church on his hands which he won last night at a raffle. It is an old building, now used by St. Michael's Greek Rite congregation, which is erecting a new edifice. Father Molscanyci

lecided to raffle off the old building. Tickets were sold at \$1 each, and the drawng was held last night in the old building. Glita won. He bought his ticket for a quarter from a friend who had gone to the old country. He will tear the building down when the new church is occupied next month, and put up a home for his family with the lumber.

ROCKEFELLER BUYS LAND.

Planning a Park to Overlook Both the

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 16.-John D. Rockefeller has increased his holdings until he is said to be the largest real estate owner in Westchester county. He has just bought six farms at Eastview, adjoining his Pocantico Hills estate, giving him

5,000 acres in all. All of the lands purchased by Mr. Rockefeller are being inclosed and improved and the impression prevails that he intends to lay out a great park which will overlook both the Sound and the Hudson. It is said that he intends to purchase other farms in the vicinity.

STOPS THE LOOP-THE-LOOP.

Iwo Recent Accidents Cause Gen. Greene to Order It Discontinued.

Police Commissioner Greene, Inspector Druhan and Capt. Dooley, on their tour of Coney Island yesterday, viewed the loophe-loop in Luna Park, on which two men have been seriously injured within the last ten days. The Commissioner instructed Capt. Dooley to order the stoppage of the performances on the contrivance.

No performance was given yesterday, and the management ordered the removal of the loop.

Soldiers Stoned in Danville, Ill.

DANVILLE, Ill., Aug. 16.-Ill-feeling exists here against Company A. Fourth Regiment, that is guarding the jail. This morning at 2 o'clock three privates were stoned. A call to arms resulted and thirty-five shots

Take the Educational Sight seeing N. Y. Yacht. 1,000 points of interest explained by expert lecturer; 3 hours sail from foot 22d st., N. R., 10 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.—Adv.

GREAT DAY WITH THE FLEET.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE PRESIDENT ATTENDS SER-VICES ON THE KEARSARGE.

A Multitude Affoat Surrounds the Warships-Lots of Work for the Marines in the Ceremonies of Visiting-All Ready for the Review To-day.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 16.-If the people of Oyster Bay and the nearby Sound towns and villages of Long Island and Connecticut did not go out to see the North Atlantic fleet to-day it was because there were not enough boats or they didn't have the price. The price was in most cases rather high, and those boatmen who in their wisdom did not overcharge carried out full cargoes of humanity. But although there were not enough craft to accommodate the demand. there were enough to make a big showing, and the fleet was surrounded from early morning until dusk by a flotilla of steam and sail yachts, excursion boats, oyster boats, and steam and naphtha launches

Sunday is supposed to be a day of rest on shipboard, but this Sunday was an exception. What with visits from the President and the Secretary of the Navy, and the coming and going of Rear Admirals, those officers and men who had to carry out the required ceremony were kept on the jump. The busiest men on board all the big ships were the marines. They were kept under arms from early morning until some time in the afternoon, in expectation of doing the honors to distinguished visitors. It was rather warm and somewhat sultry. and the marines, who wore full dress. sweltered and perspired and hoped the eremonials would soon be over. Their discomfort was added to by the "jollying" they received from the blue ackets, who were white summer attire.

President Roosevelt and a party of guests came out to the fleet and that meant a lot of scurrying into place and presenting arms and doing the other things required when the head of the nation goes aboard or gets anywhere near a ship of war. Secretary of the Navy Moody also appeared on the scene and there was more ceremony in his honor. Of course, the flag officers of the fleet had to pay their respects to the President and the Secretary, and their passing and repassing between their flagships and the Kearsarge, the only vessel which the President and Secretary Moody boarded, meant a lot of more work for those who did the courtesies.

Visitors were welcome on all the ships, but comparatively few knew that they would be permitted to come aboard, and so contented themselves with sailing or steaming past the lines of armorelads and other vessels. Nearly every pleasure craft seemed to be full of girls, and some of old rate of 10 cents a pint to-day and will them were mighty pretty girls. They waved their handkerchiefs to officers and men on board the warships without regard to rank, and it was seldom that they failed to get a response. Most of the jackies lined the sides during the afternoon and carried on desperate long-distance flirtaappear officially in the new move, although tions with those of the fair sex who either didn't know or didn't care for the difference between a Rear Admiral and an enlisted

> The day's ceremonies began at 9 o'clock this morning, when Rear Admiral Barker went over to the despatch boat Dolphin. accompanied by Flag Lieutenant Eberle, to pay his respects to the Secretary of the Navy, who spent the night on the Dolphin dent's estate. The Secretary told Admiral Barker that the President intended to attend religious services on the flagship Kearsarge at 11 o'clock, so the Admira hurried back to his flagship and issued orders for all the officers to get in full dress Secretary Moody got to the Kearsarge ahead of the President and was received with honors. He made the run out to the fleet in the gunboat yacht Peoria. As the Peoria approached the warships, the bugles sounded, the marines assembled on the quarter deck, with the band near by and all hands stood at attention. This was done on every ship. Three ruffles were sounded on the drums, the marines presented arms and the bands played a few

bars of a march. Hardly had the ranks been dispersed when the vacht Sylph hove in sight flying the President's flag. This was shortly after 11 o'clock. As the Sylph came to, short distance from the Kearsarge, Flag Lieut. Eberle put off in the Admiral's steam barge to present Admiral Barker's compliments to the President and to escort him to the flagship. The President, Mrs. Roosevelt and their party got into the steam launch and in a few minutes were received by Admiral Barker and his officers

received by Admiral Barker and his officers on the Kearsage's quarterdeck.

Then the bugles rang again throughout the fleet, the marines and the bandsmen took their places and everybody who wasn't below stood at attention. "Present arms," commanded the marine officers; "Sound four ruffles" was the order to the drummers. As the last ruffle ended the brass instruments struck up "Hail, Columbia." Mr. Roosevelt wore a frock coat, light trousers and a silk hat. He seemed very much pleased to be aboard the flagship and showed in his talk with Admiral Barker and Capt. Hemphill a familiarity with the vessel Hemphill a familiarity with the vessel that indicated study and a good memory.

Chaplain Isaacs of the Kearsarge is a Methodist, and the religious services at-tended by the President were conducted in the manner of that church. A pulpit had been erected upon the after part of the covered gun deck. The chaplain faced forward, where a great crowd of jackies, all in white, were gathered. Behind him sat the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, their party and Secretary Moody. In the party were Mrs. Emlen Roosevelt, Miss Christine Roosevelt, Capt. Willard H. Brownson of the Navy, former Secretary of the Navy William E. former Secretary of the Navy William E. Chandler, who is a guest of Secretary Moody on the Dolphin: former United States District Attorney Jones of Boston, Lieutenant-Commander J. H. Gibbons of the Dolphin, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and his younger brothers and sisters and some of their

young cousins.

The services were begun with the singing of "America," in which the President joined heartily, to the accompaniment of the ship's string band. The text was "He is the blessed and only Potentate; the King of Kings and Lord of Lords." Chaplain Issaes did not select this text on account of the President's presence. He had prepared the sermon before he knew that Mr. Rossevelt would attend.

The central idea of his discourse was that men rendered the best service to their country when they rendered the best service to God. He did not make any direct refer-

to God. He did not make any direct refer ence to the President. When the services were over the President congratulated the chaplain and then went aft with his party to chat with Admiral Barker, while Capt. Hemphill took Mrs. Roosevelt and the other ladies below and showed them the punch

bout that Emperor William gave the Kear-sarge at Kiel.

While the President was on the Kearsarge he received Rear Admirals Coghlan, Wise and Sands, who came over to pay their

At the same price no others contain as much